

EXTRA! NEW SCIENCE FEATURE - THE WONDERS OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM



A Fawcett Publication

NO. 131

APRIL

Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢



In this issue
**STATION WHIZ GETS
ATOMIC POWER**

plus

CAPTAIN MARVEL and the FISH FOLK

MR. TAWN'S QUEST FOR

YOUTH

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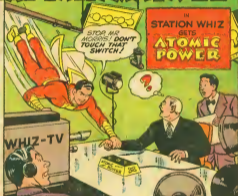
CAPTAIN MARVEL



WHENVER BILLY BATSON WHANGS HIS KNEECAPES, SAUCE THE WORD "SHAZAM!" HE IS INSTANTLY CHANGED INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MOST FIERCEST MORTAL AND CONTAINS IN HIS BATTLE-CRY THE POWERS OF SIX OF THE MOST FIERCEST GODS OF ALL TIME!



6 Months
12 Months
3 Months
6 Months
12 Months



IN THE BASEMENT OF THE HUGE WHIZ BUILDING, THERE IS AN IMPORTANT DOORWAY WHICH BILLY BATSON DECIDES HE HAS NEGLECTED TOO LONG!





THERE IT IS, BOY— FURNACE, NOT WATER BOILERS, ELECTRICAL TRANSFORMERS AND A DIESEL DYNAMO! THEY FURNISH WHIZ WITH ALL ITS HEAT, LIGHTS AND POWER FOR THE RADIO AND TELEVISION BROADCASTS!

GOOH!



YEP, BILLY! I PRACTICALLY RAISED ALL THESE MACHINES LIKE KIDS AND NURSED 'EM ALONG! WHIZ COULDN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT 'EM, NO GIR!

THAT'S IT ALL OUT, I SAY!



OUT WITH THE WHOLE KIBBOCKLE! IT'S JUST A PILE OF OUTDATED JUNK!

JUNK? WHY, YOU'VE YOUNG WOODRUMSHAPES!

DASH, POP!



THIS IS CHRIS SMELL, ATOMIC ENGINEER! HE CLAIMS HE CAN CONVERT WHIZ TO ATOMIC POWER!

RIGHT! THIS IS THE ATOMIC AGE, NOT THE STONE AGE!



BEHOLD MY LITTLE GIANT ATOMIC POWER PLANT! HEAT! LIGHTS! POWER! EVERYTHING! THE WHOLE WORKS CAN BE PRODUCED BY MY ATOMIC GIANT!

YOU MEAN THAT LITTLE GADGET WILL RUN ALL OF WHIZ? SAY!



SCPTICAL, EH? ALL RIGHT, HOOK IT UP AND TRY IT FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS! IF IT DOESN'T WORK, DON'T PAY ME! FAIR ENOUGH, MR. MORRIS?

I'LL TRY IT! WHY NOT? WHAT CAN I LOSE?



WHIZ WAS THE FIRST STATION WITH TELEVISION, WORLD TV, AND COLOR TV! NOW WHIZ CAN POWER IN THE USE OF PEACETIME ATOMIC POWER! IT WILL STARTLE THE WORLD! HOOK IT UP, POP!



STERLING MORRIS IS ELATED, BUT AS POP SMITH CONVERTS STATION WHIZ TO ATOMIC POWER, HE HIMSELF REMAINS UNCONVINCED

THINK IT'LL WORK, POP?

I DUNNO, BILLY! THESE NEW-FANGLED CONTRAPTIONS ARE OUTTA MY LINE! NOTHING LIKE THE GOOD OLD MACHINES I'VE BEEN RUNNING!

I'LL TURN IT ON NOW! HO! HO! SOUNDS LIKE AN OLD COFFEE-GRINDER! BET THAT'S ALL IT IS! HO! HO! HO!



BUT THEN THE STRANGE LITTLE MACHINE SETTLES DOWN TO A SMOOTH HUM OF POWER, AND...

EH? WHAT DO YOU KNOW? IT'S WORKING!



YAY!
WHAT A GREAT DAY FOR WHIE!

GREAT DAY? YES, I SUPPOSE SO! BUT OLD BETSY, HERE, MY FAITHFUL DYNAMO—SHE'LL BE TOSSED OUT NOW, LIKE AN OLD HORSE SENT TO PASTURE!



THE NEXT DAY

THERE'S YOUR CHECK FOR TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS, MR. SMILL! THE ATOMIC GIANT WORKS!

NATURALLY! GOOD LUCK AND... GOODBYE!



AND SOON, A THRILLING MOMENT ARRIVES!

YOU HAVE THE GREAT HONOR OF ANNOUNCING OUR FIRST ATOMIC-POWERED TELECAST, BILLY! ARE YOU NERVOUS?

I---I GUESS SO! I'M DRIPPING WITH PERSPIRATION!



GOD! I'M HOT, TOO! IS IT JUST NERVOUSNESS OR... GOOD HEAVENS! NO WONDER! WE'RE GETTING TOO MUCH HEAT! IT'S WAY OVER A HUNDRED DEGREES! GASP!



I CAN'T STAND IT... OH...

HOLY MOLEY! EVERYBODY'S KERING OVER IN THE HEAT! BEFORE IT GETS ME, TOO... SWAZAM!



WHEN BILLY UTTERS THAT ANCIENT NAME, MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHES DOWN, CHANGING HIM INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF



... CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE
WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

WHAT'S
NEEDED
RIGHTO IS
SOME
FRESH
AIR!

CRASH!



I'LL OPEN ALL THE
WINDOWS AND AIR
OUT THE WHOLE
BUILDING IN A
FEW SECONDS!



FRESH AIR WILL REVIVE EVERYONE!
BUT HOLY MOLLEY—NOW ALL THE
LIGHTS ARE BURNING OUT!
I'LL SEE POP SMYTH
ABOUT THIS!



POP!
WHAT'S
WRONG?

THIS DERN-
BUSTED ATOMIC
THINGAMAJIG IS---
IT'S TOO POWERFUL!
AND I CAN'T TUNE
IT DOWN!



LOOK OUT!
THE HOT WATER
BOILERS ARE
READY TO BLOW
UP!

WOW!
EVEN THE
SAFETY VALVES
CAN'T HANDLE THE
SUDDEN
PRESSURE!



BUT BREAKING
THIS MAIN PIPE
WILL RELIEVE
THE PRESSURE
AND STOP THE
EXPLOSION!

CRACK



THIS CONCERN DINGUS
IS NO GOOD! IT GIVES
OUT TOO MUCH UNCON-
TROLLED POWER! I
CAN'T EVEN TURN IT OFF!
IT'S STUCK!

THEN STAND
ASIDE AND I'LL
SMASH IT TO
BITS!



...AND A WREATHED BUILT-UP ROOMS AND RESTAURANTS!

AND AS THE TYPICAL WAVE OF POWER SURGES FROM THE WHEEL AERIAL...



WOOF! WACKERRELL! MORE PUTTING OUT THE MORE POWER THAN WE SHOULD BE!



THE AERIAL COULDN'T TAKE IT'S HEATING!



WHAT'S HAPPENING? A LEAK IN THE CEILING! WATER DRIPPING!



NOT WATER, MR. MANOVER... BURNING AERIAL HEAT!



SUPERIOUS TO ALL HARM, CAPTAIN MARVEL STOPS THE BURNING FLOOD!

THAT COOLS AND HARDENS IT INTO A FLUB!



SUDDENLY ALL IS QUIET AGAIN, AND CAPTAIN MARVEL VISITS THE SUPERINTENDENT.

POP! YOU TURNED IT OFF AT LAST!

YEH! DAD-RATTED MONSTER! DIDN'T I TELL YOU IT WAS NO GOOD?



GO CATCH THAT INVENTOR, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

FAT CHANCE! HE PROBABLY SKIPPED TOWN THE MINUTE HE GOT HIS MONEY!



HAH! TEN GRAND... EASY MONEY! I KNOW MY INVENTION WOULD WORK FOR A DAY! AFTER THAT--WHO CARES? I CAN PULL THE SAME RACKET ON OTHER GULLIBLE FOOLS NOW!

SURE ENOUGH!

MEANWHILE...

WE'LL HAVE TO LET SHELL GO FOR NOW! BUT ANY MACHINE THAT WORKS WELL FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS CAN BE FIXED TO WORK WELL ALL THE TIME!



THE BRILLIANT BRAIN OF THE ENGLISH WRIGHTST AIRPORT SUCCEEDED IN ELIMINATING ALL DANGER IN THE ATOMIC MACHINE!

SHELL DIDN'T DEVELOP IT FAR ENOUGH! NOW ITS A WORKABLE ATOMIC ENGINE, UNDER FULL CONTROL!

I STILL DON'T TRUST IT!



AND SOON, BILLY BASTON MADE A GREAT ANNOUNCEMENT!

HELLO, FRIENDS! THIS IS STATION WHIZ, MAKING THE FIRST RADIO AND TV BROADCAST IN HISTORY WITH ATOMIC POWER!



EAR AND WIDE THE THRILLING MESSAGE GOES, EVEN TO THE EARS OF CYRUS SHELL!

YES, FOLKS, CAPTAIN MARVEL FIXED THE ATOMIC GIANT AND STATION WHIZ NOW OPERATES ON ATOMIC POWER!



WHAT? THEY FIXED IT? THEN I LET GO OF A BONANZA! I'VE GOT TO GET IT BACK!

LATER...

HOW'S THE ATOMIC GIANT WORKING, POP?

SMOOTH AS SILK! BY CRACKY, THIS LITTLE DINGUS IS WORTH A PORTLUG!



RIGHT! AND IT'S MINE!

BUT BEFORE I UNHOOK IT AND TAKE IT AWAY, I'LL SHUT THEIR MOUTHS FOR GOOD! I CAN MAKE POWERFUL RADIOACTIVE BEAMS FROM THE MACHINE BURN THEM TO A CINDER!



CAPTAIN MARVEL FIXED IT TO RUN WELL, BUT I FIXED IT SO HEAVY-BODY THINGS WITH IT, HE GETS A GOOD JOLT!



SHAZAM!

AGAIN! MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS CAPTAIN MARVEL!



I KNEW THE ONLY WAY TO HIDE THIS GREEDY CROOK WAS FOR BILLY TO BROADCAST ABOUT WHIZ GOING ATOMIC-POWERED AND LURE HIM BACK! AND THANKS TO YOU, BILLY WAS SAVED FROM DISASTER!



AND SO, STATION WHIZ CHALKS UP ANOTHER GREAT "FIRST"!

FROM NOW ON, FOLKS, STATION WHIZ WILL BE RUN ENTIRELY BY ATOMIC POWER, THE POWER OF PEACE-TIME!



AND FINALLY

HOW DO YOU LIKE RUNNING THE ATOMIC GIANT NOW, POP?

GREAT, MR. MORRIS! WHAT A SOFT JOB! I ALWAYS SAID... GIVE ME THE NEW-FANDED INVENTIONS EVERY TIME! YES SIR!



BIGGER!

AND BIGGER!

AND BIGGER!



THAT'S THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUBBY JON TODAY!

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:
SECRET CODE FINDER
OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON
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Captain Marvel

Francis Price, Beaumont, Ohio

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Name

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PULL THIS COUPON OUT NOW!

THE WONDERS OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM



COME ALONG ON AN AMAZING JOURNEY INTO THE VASTNESS OF SPACE WHERE OTHER WORLDS SPIN IN THEIR ETERNAL ORBITS AROUND THE SUN!



JEEPERS, PROFESSOR! THE MOON LOOKS BIG!

YES, JIMMY AND THAT WILL BE OUR FIRST STOP ON OUR JOURNEY THROUGH THE TELESCOPE!

THE MOON IS OUR NEAREST NEIGHBOR IN SPACE, 240,000 MILES AWAY! NOTICE THE THOUSANDS OF CRATERS! BUT IT'S A SMALL WORLD ONLY 2160 MILES IN DIAMETER, COMPARED TO EARTH'S 7918 MILES!



THE MOON IS COMPLETELY WITHOUT AIR OR WATER...AND ITS GRAVITY IS ONLY ONE-SIXTH OF EARTH'S! YOU WOULD ONLY ABOUT SEVEN-TEEN POUNDS HERE, JIMMY!



WHEE!

NOW LET'S CONTINUE OUR TOUR OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM, JIMMY! OUR SUN HAS A FAMILY OF NINE PLANETS, THE INNER FOUR BEING MERCURY, VENUS, EARTH, AND MARS!

WHAT'S MERCURY LIKE, PROFESSOR?



MERCURY, 3030 MILES IN DIAMETER, KEEPS ONE SIDE ALWAYS FACING THE SUN! THIS "DAY SIDE" IS THEREFORE BOILING HOT AT A TEMPERATURE OF OVER 600 DEGREES! EVEN LEAD BELTS HERE!

SOON!



BUT HERE ON THE "NIGHT SIDE," EVERYTHING IS FROZEN IN ETERNAL DARKNESS, 450 DEGREES BELOW ZERO! OXYGEN AND OTHER GASES ARE FROZEN SOLID, LIKE ICE!

SOON!



RIGHT! VENUS IS OFTEN CALLED OUR SISTER WORLD, SINCE IT'S ALMOST THE SAME SIZE AS EARTH! MYSTERIOUS VENUS IS WRAPPED IN DENSE CLOUDS, WHICH HIDE THE SURFACE! BUT IT'S PROBABLY A TROPICAL WORLD OF STEAMY SWAMPS AND DENSE JUNGLES!



NOW LOOK, JAWWY! THERE'S THE BRIGHTEST STAR IN THE SKY! ON EARTH IT CAN EVEN BE SEEN SOMETIMES IN THE DAY! DO YOU KNOW WHAT PLANET IT IS?

VENUS!



WHO KNOWS? MAYBE SAVAGE BEASTS ROAM THIS WORLD, BATTLING FEROCIOUSLY, AS IN EARTH'S PREHISTORIC PAST.

ROAR!!!

ROAR!!!



AND NOW THERE'S MARS! WHO HASN'T HEARD OF THE GREAT RIDDLE OF THE CANALS OF MARS, WHICH SEEM TO CRISS-CROSS ALL OVER THE FACE OF THIS SMALL RED WORLD?



PERHAPS THE FIRST SPACE TRAVELLERS TO MARS WILL HAVE THE THRILL OF FINDING RUINS OF A ONCE MIGHTY SYSTEM OF WATERWAYS, BUILT BY AN ANCIENT AND FORGOTTEN RACE!



BEYOND MARS ARE THE ASTEROIDS, SMALL PLANETIODS! IT IS ESTIMATED THAT THERE ARE 50,000 OF THEM! MOST OF THEM ARE NO MORE THAN BIG ROCKS FLOATING IN SPACE!

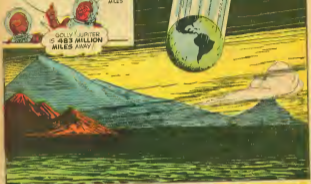




NOW WE'LL GO OUT TO THE MAJOR PLANETS, JIMMY! THEY ARE JUPITER, SATURN, URANUS, NEPTUNE AND PLUTO! THEY ARE ALL VAST DISTANCES FROM THE SUN!

YES, JIMMY... AND JUPITER IS THE GIANT OF ALL THE PLANETS, BEING 87,000 MILES IN DIA- METER! YOU COULD MAKE 318 FULL EARTHS OUT OF IT! IN FACT IF JUPITER HAD SEAS, YOU COULD DROP THE WHOLE EARTH INTO ONE AND IT WOULD SINK WITHOUT A TRACE!

GOLLY! JUPITER IS 483 MILLION MILES AWAY!



THE SURFACE GRAVITY OF JUPITER IS TRE- MENDOUS! AN AVERAGE MAN WOULD WEIGH A QUARTER OF A TON THERE!



GOLLY!

AND JUPITER HAS NOT ONE MOON, LIKE EARTH... OR TWO, LIKE MARS... BUT TWELVE MOONS! ALMOST ANY NIGHT YOU WOULD SEE SIX OR MORE OF THEM IN THE SKY AT ONE TIME!



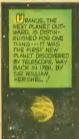
STILL MORE REMARKABLE, TWO OF JUPITER'S MOONS ARE LARGER THAN THE PLANET MERCURY! EVERYTHING ABOUT JUPITER IS BIG!



THIS IS THE MOON GANYMEDE WE'RE ON, EH?



SATURN ALSO HAS MOONS TO SPARE --- TEN ALTOGETHER! THE VIEW OF THE RINGED PLANET FROM ITS NEAREST SATELLITE WOULD BE BREATH-TAKING!



URANUS, THE NEXT PLANET OUTWARD, IS DISTINGUISHED FOR ONE THING --- IT WAS THE FIRST NEW PLANET DISCOVERED BY TELESCOPE, WAY BACK IN 1781, BY SIR WILLIAM HERSCHEL!

NEPTUNE, STILL MORE DISTANT, TAKES 165 YEARS TO CIRCLE THE SUN JUST ONCE! IN OTHER WORDS, ITS YEAR IS EQUAL TO OVER 60,000 DAYS ON EARTH! JUST IMAGINE LIVING THROUGH A NEPTUNIAN WINTER 660 MONTHS LONG!



HOW LONG WILL SPRING, PROFESSOR?

ONLY IS MORE YEARS, JIMMY!



FINALLY WE COME TO PLUTO, A SMALL WORLD DISCOVERED IN 1930! ALMOST FOUR BILLION MILES FROM THE SUN, IT IS BITTERLY COLD AND DIM! DAYLIGHT HERE IS LITTLE BRIGHTER THAN NIGHT!

HOW TINY THE SUN IS!



THERE YOU ARE, JIMMY! WE'VE BEEN ON A TOUR THROUGH THE TELESCOPE OF THE ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM! I GUESS YOU'LL AGREE NOW THAT THERE'S NO PLACE QUITE LIKE HOME, EH?

YOU SAID IT, PROFESSOR! BUT IT WAS A WONDERFUL TRIP! THANKS A LOT!

DID YOU LIKE THIS FEATURE?

READERS, THIS IS **YOUR** MAGAZINE AND WE WISH TO MAKE IT AS ENTERTAINING AND INTERESTING AS POSSIBLE!

You CAN HELP US TO DO THIS BY ANSWERING THESE QUESTIONS **3**

PASTE THIS ON A POST CARD AND MAIL TO
CAPTAIN MARVEL EDITOR
 67 WEST 44TH ST
 NEW YORK 36, N.Y.

Thank you!

DID YOU LIKE THIS FEATURE?	YES <input type="checkbox"/>	NO <input type="checkbox"/>
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE JIMMY IN OTHER FEATURES?	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO READ ABOUT?	-----	

NAME	-----	

THE SPACE TEST

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder



"H, this is such a dreary bore!" said Wynn Wyngate, combing his sleek hair and admiring his handsome face in a mirror. "Why did old Uncle Bruce have to leave such a crazy will when he died last week?"

"Yes, it is crazy in a way," agreed Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police. He was piloting his rocket ship toward Saturn, with Wynn Wyngate aboard as passenger. "As I understand it, you are to spend a week on Japetus, moon of Saturn, before you can inherit his fortune. But why?"

Wynn answered. "Pah! Because the old goat always despised me and said I was a dissolute young idler without an ounce of real manhood in me. So he wants me to prove I deserve his money by braving dangers on a hostile world for a week. Ridiculous! Yet I have to go through with it, or his estate goes to charity. Well, I'll spend the week on Japetus and win the fortune, and then throw a bunch of wild space parties! I can hardly wait!"

Jon found himself disliking Wynn, too. He was a typical young no-good, pampered and spoiled by an easy life. He was just the opposite of his hardy uncle, who had won fame and fortune the hard way by exploring and prospecting on unknown worlds. It was no wonder that the tough old adventurer had hated to turn over his fortune to his spendthrift nephew without making him earn it with at least one brave deed.

Jon shrugged. "Well, all I'm to do is deliver you to Japetus, and pick you up a week later, as instructed by headquarters. We'll be there in an hour."

Japetus, moon of Saturn, was a wild little world as Jon landed his ship and they stepped out. A forest of toadstools as big as trees stretched into the distance, and within roared nameless monsters.

Wynn Wyngate turned pale as a screech sounded from some hidden beast. "Now don't be too scared," Jon said, handing him two ray guns and ammunition clips. "You did plenty of hunting, and this won't be much different. Good luck! I'll be back in a week."

Jon was about to step back into his ship when the monster charged out of the forest. It was a beast as big as a rhinoceros!

"Shoot!" yelled Jon.

Wynn raised his ray-gun with trembling hands and then dropped it from nerveless fingers. He fell to his knees on the ground, growling. "Help!" he screamed. "Save me from that frightful monster! Please! Help!"

"Great stars!" muttered Jon in disgust. "Not only a no-good idler, but he's a weakling and coward on top of it all!"

Jon dashed forward, both ray-guns blazing. The mighty monster kept coming, its hard insect armor blunting off most of the shots. Closer and closer it roared like an express train. But Jon finally aimed carefully for one eye and at last the creature stopped dead and fell in its tracks—ten feet away.

Wynn was still whimpering and moaning, even though the danger was over. He was sobbing like a child. "I—I can't do it!" he wailed. "I can't stay here a week, fighting nightmares like that. Take me home, please!"

Jon curled his lip. "All right, let's go. You haven't got the backbone of a jellyfish. You wouldn't last one hour, let alone a week. I guess your uncle knew this was a sure way to keep his money from being wasted in your hands. Come on!"

Turning back to his ship, Jon let out an amazed yell. The ship was gone! Jobs looked up and saw the gigantic dragonfly which was carrying off the small ship like a toy. Soon the captured ship vanished.

"Marooned!" screeched Wynn in horror. "We're both marooned here now on Japetus! This is the end! We're sunk!"

Wynn babbled on hysterically. Jon strode over with tight lips and slapped him across the cheeks, hard. "Shut up and listen, Wynn!" he snapped. "We're not sunk. There's always hope. Your uncle never gave up against tough odds. Haven't you got any of his red blood in your veins?"

Wynn stood up, calmer. "All right, Jon Jarl. What do we do next?"

"That's better," Jon grunted. "Follow me. All we can do is try to track down the rocket ship. The dragonfly went this way. Maybe he landed somewhere ahead and abandoned it."

They entered the toad stool forest. Almost immediately a giant hornet, with a stinger like a long sharp sword, power-dived down at them!

Jon leaped back, but stumbled and sprawled on the ground, stunned.

Wynn fired, but his ray-gun jammed. Then he stood staring in petrified panic as the hornet zoomed down. Wynn turned to run in cowardly fear, leaving Jon helpless. But suddenly Wynn stopped. What was that story old Uncle Bruce had once told him, about how he heaved a stone and killed a ferocious lizard on Jupiter?

Wynn grabbed up a stone at his feet. He hurled it. It struck the hornet and smashed through its horny armor. When Jon rose a moment later, the monster had kicked its last.

Wynn stared, as if unable to believe he had done it. A look of grim pride struggled into his face.

Jon stared, too. "You saved my life," he said. Then he grinned. "I take back all I said before. Shake!"

Wynn gripped his hand firmly, squaring his shoulders. "Something happened inside me," he said. "I don't know what. But you can count on me after this!"

They went on, two adventurers on a hostile world. Night fell. They ate of insect flesh, the only possible food in this world of insects, and slept safely in a thicket. More days and nights passed, with danger at every step. But Wynn fought side by side with Jon against the monsters now. Wynn was getting tanned and alert, and with each conquered danger, his back was straighter, his step more firm.

"Your uncle Bruce would be proud if he could see you now," Jon said. "You'll earn his fortune all right—that is, if we ever find my ship. Still no sign of it. We're getting nowhere this way—wait! Look, Wynn. There's the answer!"

Jon pointed to a huge butterfly, with a wingspread of fifty feet, hovering over a giant blossom. "Up to this toad stool!" Jon commanded, and they climbed it. At the top, Jon pointed down. "Now we'll jump down on its back. Are you game, Wynn?"

The former Wynn would have sneezed and turned white. The new Wynn merely said—"What are we waiting for?"

They leaped down on the butterfly's back. Startled, it soared in the air, trying to shake off its strange riders. It was a wild ride, but at last Jon grasped its antennae and pulled on them like reins. Before long he was able to control the butterfly like a flying horse, making it fly left or right and up or down at will.

Riding the butterfly, they flew over wide areas of land and finally saw the glint of metal, where the ship had been dumped by the thieving dragonfly.

"Look out!" yelled Wynn as Jon turned the butterfly down, but it was too late. They flew into a giant spider web, hundreds of feet wide, stretching between huge toad stools. Jon was thrown off the struggling butterfly onto the sticky strands, unable to fight free. To his horror, he saw the gargantuan spider come racing toward him from the center of its web. Jon was caught like a helpless fly!

But then he smelled smoke. The strands of the web went up into blazing fire, roasting the spider, but allowing Jon to leap to a lower toad stool and thence to the ground where Wynn greeted him, grinning.

"I was hung free of the web," Wynn explained. "I got to the ground and set fire to it, that's all."

"Mighty quick thinking," Jon said gratefully. "Now we can reach our ship and leave Japetus. And you know, a full week has passed. So according to the terms of the will, you now inherit your uncle's estate—and you deserve it!"

As the ship sped away from Japetus, Jon opened the sealed envelope. "According to law, this sealed envelope's contents are now yours. It must be the listing of your uncle's fortune. I'll read it."

JAN read, in amazement. "To my nephew, Wynn Wynngate. You are now my legal heir. But I have no fortune. I gave it away to deserving spacemen. Yet, since you have spent a week battling danger on Japetus and have survived to read this, I have left you a far greater gift than all the gold in the universe. Perhaps you know what I mean now. Farewell and good luck!"

Jon was gasping. "You don't get a penny! What a shock!"

"Shock?" Wynn Wynngate shrugged. "I don't care about the money. I've gained something far better. From now on I'm going to be an explorer of other worlds, and really live! What my uncle meant is that he left me a priceless heritage called—manhood!"

THE END

Explore the wonders of outer space
with JON JARL each month in
CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES

Captain MARVEL and

THE FISHING FISH FOLK

FOLKS, ONE OF THE MOST DELIGHTFUL SPORTS ON EARTH IS FISHING! THAT IS, FOR THE FISHERMAN, NOT THE FISH! YES, IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHICH END OF THE LINE YOU'RE ON! WHAT IF FISH FISHED FOR PEOPLE? AND FISH-ERMEN GOT HOOKED? IT HAPPENED ONE FAIR DAY, AND IF YOU THINK THAT'S A FISH STORY---ASK

CAPTAIN MARVEL!

YIP!!



WHEE! I'VE GOT A WHOPPER THIS TIME, MR SHARKY!

IT'S NOT A FISH STORY, FOLKS-- IT'S TRUE!



BOYS ALL OVER THE WORLD HAVE ONE JOYOUS, PURSUIT IN COMMON!

I'M GOING FISHING, MA!



ALL RIGHT, FINNY DEAR! BUT BE CAREFUL, DON'T FALL IN THE AIR!

LET'S GO, MR SHARKY!



BOY, FISHING IN THE AIR IS FUN! LAST WEEK I CAUGHT A FOX! DID HE GIVE ME A FIGHT BEFORE I PULLED HIM IN!

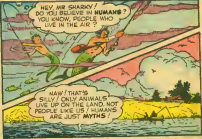
AW THAT'S NOTHING, SONNY!





YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THE BIG ONE THAT GOT AWAY FROM ME! HE WAS THIS BIG!

HIM! HIM AND HIS STORIES! MOTHER SAYS HE'S A LOAFER AND A LIAR! BUT HE KNOWS THE BEST FISHING PLACES!



HEY, MR SHARKY! DO YOU BELIEVE IN HUMANS? YOU KNOW, PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN THE AIR?

NAH! THAT'S SILLY! ONLY ANIMALS LIVE UP ON THE LAND, NOT PEOPLE LIKE US! HUMANS ARE JUST MYTHS!



BUT NEARBY TWO HUMAN MYTHS ARE FISHING--- STERLING MORRIS AND BILLY BATSON OF STATION WHIRL!

MR MORRIS, I'VE OFTEN WONDERED / DO YOU BELIEVE IN MERMAIDS AND MERMEN? YOU KNOW, PEOPLE WHO LIVE UNDERWATER?

MY WORD, SILLY! HOW SILLY! MEREPEOPLE ARE JUST MYTHS!



WE NEED SOME MORE WORMS! I'LL GET SOME!

EH? SOMETHING'S CAUGHT IN MY CLOTHES! WHAT---?



OH BOY! I GOT A BIG ONE! HELP ME PULL HIM IN, MR SHARKY!

SUFFERING SEAWEED! LOOK HOW HE BENDS THE POLE! HE MUST BE A WHOPPER!



HELP! CLUG!

WHAT A FIGHT HE'S PUTTING UP! REEL HIM IN, DON'T GIVE HIM ANY SLACK!

CLUG!



BLUB!

HOLY CLAM-SHELLS! THEN THEY REALLY EXIST! THEY'RE NOT FAIRY TALES!

GOLLY, LOOK! WHY, IT'S A--- A HUMAN!

MEANWHILE, BILLY HAS HEARD THE YELL FOR HELP!

MR MORRIS / HOLY HOLY! HE FELL IN--- SHAZAM!

CLASSIC LISTENING FUNDERS DOWN, IN ANSWER TO THE MYSTIC NAME, GRABING BILLY INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF...

BOOM!

... CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

HE DIDN'T COME UP! I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM, BUT FAST!

CAPTAIN MARVEL SEARCHES FRANTICALLY, UNDERWATER, BUT...

IF I DON'T FIND HIM QUICKLY, HE'LL DROWN!

BUT STRANGELY, THE CAPTIVE IS SAVED FROM DROWNING BY HIS CAPTORS!

WE WANT THIS AMAZING SPECIMEN ALIVE! QUICK, BLOW UP THAT PLASTIC AIR BUBBLE!

GASP! AIR! I'M ALIVE! WHAT A MIRACLE!

AND THESE ARE MER-PEOPLE. WHY DO THEY PRESERVE ME ALIVE?

GOSH, MR. SHARBY! IS IT RIGHT FOR US TO KEEP HIM? LET'S THROW THIS POOR MAN BACK!

YOU POOL KID! THE UNDERWATER ZOO WILL PAY US THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS FOR THIS SPECIMEN OF A LEGENDARY HUMAN! NAHHH! HE'S PRICELESS!

BUT AT LAST THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL ARRIVES!

HOLY HOLY! MR MORRIS IS ALIVE, BUT IN THE HANDS OF UNDERWATER PEOPLE! IN SHORT, MERPEOPLE! I CAN'T DROWN, AND IN FACT, BY FILING MY LINGS WITH WATER, I CAN TALK TO THEM!



HOLD ON, YOU!
OF ALL THE NERVE,
DRAGGING HIM OFF
LIKE A DEEP-SEA
SPECIMEN! LET
GO!

BAM!

Urk! ANOTHER
MURKIN, A POWER-
FUL ONE!



LET
GO, I
SAID!

I TOLD YOU
NOT TO KEEP
HIM, MR SHARKY!
YOU'D BETTER
LET HIM
GO!



LET A FORTUNE SLIP
OUT OF MY HANDS?
I SHOULD SAY NOT!
I'LL FIX THIS BIG RED
REEDLER! THIS CUTLE-
FISH WILL HELP ME!



NOY,
NOY!

HEY, HEY, HEY!



BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL IS ONLY TEMPORARILY DELAYED AND QUICKLY FLASHES IN PURSUIT!

THAT REEFS A SLIPPERY DEL! NOW HE'S TRYING TO LOSE HIMSELF IN A SEAWEED THICKET!



NO GOOD,
CHUM! BUBBLES
GIVE YOU
AWAY!



I'M SINK, UNLESS...WAIT!
ONE MORE THING
TO TRY!

STOP!
LOOK AT
THIS CARD!



SEE? MY OFFICIAL
FISHING LICENSE!
BY UNDERWATER
LAW, ANYTHING
I CATCH IS
LEGALLY
MINE!

Ulp!

CAPTAIN MARVEL NEVER OPPOSES OR BREAKS THE LAW ANYWHERE, UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES!

THAT FISHING LICENSE IS STRICTLY LEGAL, HERE UNDERWATER! I CAN'T STOP HIM NOW! HOLY MOLEY!



MY WORD! IS THERE NO END TO THIS NIGHTMARE? EVEN CAPTAIN MARVEL CAN'T RESCUE ME! WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ME?



WHEE! I SEE NOW MR. SHARKY IS NO GOOD! HE'S GOING TO SELL THAT POOR MAN TO THE UNDERWATER ZOO!

SO THAT'S HIS GREEDY IDEA! LEAD ME TO THE ZOO, SHARKY!



LATER...

LAND CREATURES ARE ALL KEPT ALIVE IN TANKS OF AIR, HERE AT THE UNDERWATER ZOO!

JUST LIKE ONE OF OUR AQUARIUMS... IN REVERSE!



MR MORRIS!

I FEEL LIKE A GOLDFISH IN A BOWL! CAN'T YOU GET ME OUT OF THIS, CAPTAIN MARVEL?



NEW! SENSATIONAL! SPECIMEN OF MYTHICAL HUMAN!

I'LL APPEAL TO THE ZOO MANAGER! SURELY HE'LL BE HUMANE ENOUGH TO RELEASE MR MORRIS!

GREAT SHORDFISH! THERE ARE MORE OF YOU HUMANS?



YES! WE ARE A RACE OF PEOPLE, LIKE YOURSELVES, LIVING OUR OWN LIVES! WON'T YOU FREE MY FRIEND?

OF COURSE! WE THOUGHT HE WAS JUST A RARE FREAK! WE'LL CHANGE OUR FISHING LAWS TO PROHIBIT THE CATCHING OF HUMANS!



BUT SHARKY HAS ALREADY GONE TO CATCH MORE HUMANS!

HOLY MOLEY! I'LL STOP HIM!



CAPTAIN MARVEL... STOP!
DON'T DESERT ME! DON'T
LEAVE ME LIKE A POOR
FISH ON SHORRIT FOR
THE REST OF
MY LIFE!



ZOOM!

MR MORRIS
IS SAFE FOR THE
TIME BEING / THE
UNDERWATER PEOPLE
WILL GET A GOOD
LOOK AT A HUMAN
WHILE I GET THAT
GREEDY SHARKY!



MEANWHILE, THE GREEDY
WEDMAN CONTINUES HIS
ANGLING!

OH BOY!
I'VE GOT A
REAL WHOPPER!



HI, SHARKY!
WELCOME TO DRY
LAND!



YIP!
THE
BIG RED HUMAN
IS BACK!

YOUR FISHING LICENSE IS
NO GOOD UP HERE / AT LEAST
YOU GET YOUR JUST DESERTS
BACK IN THE WATER, YOU
POOR FISH!



WATER, AFTER MR MORRIS
IS RELEASED

WHAT A RELIEF! FOR A WHILE I
THOUGHT I'D SPEND THE REST OF
MY LIFE AS AN UNDERWATER
FREAK, AT TEN FISH EGGS
A LOOK / MOST
EMBARRASSING!



I GUESS ANYBODY
WOULD BE MAD AT BEING
TAKEN FOR A FREAK!

OH, THAT DIDN'T
BOOTHER ME! NO,
WHAT MADE ME MAD
WAS THE **CHEAP
PRICE** / I THOUGHT
I WAS WORTH
MORE /
HAFFF!



YES, BOYS ALL OVER THE WORLD
HAVE ONE JOYFUL PURSUIT IN
COMMON...

I'M GOING FISHING,
MA!

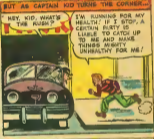
ALL
RIGHT, FINEY DEAR!
BUT REMEMBER THE
NEW LAW... **THROW
ALL HUMANS BACK!**



CAPT. KID

in *The* BULLY'S REVENGE

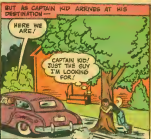






THAT SPIKE IS JUST A LOT OF NOISE! HE'D NEVER ATTEMPT TO FIGHT YOU! HE ALWAYS FINDS OTHER WAYS TO GET BYEN WITH FELLOWS!

WELL, IF YOU'RE SURE ABOUT THAT, OKAY!



BUT AS CAPTAIN KID ARRIVED AT HIS DESTINATION --

HERE WE ARE!

CAPTAIN KID! JUST THE GUY I'M LOOKING FOR!



YOU'RE LIKE THE FLY WHO FLEW INTO THE SPIDER'S WEB. CAPTAIN KID! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!

NOW ABOUT LETTING BY-GONES BE BY-GONES, SPIKE!?



NOT AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO ME!

HOW ABOUT WHAT YOU DID TO ME?



THAT WAS DIFFERENT! NOW I'M GOING TO FIX YOU GOOD!

BUT-



I DON'T THINK YOUR CAR WILL LOOK SO HOT WITH JUST ONE HEADLIGHT!

THERE'S SOMETHING I'D BETTER TELL YOU!

RIP!



YOU CAN'T TELL ME ANYTHING I DON'T KNOW! I'D BETTER TAKE OFF THE OTHER HEADLIGHT, ONE HEADLIGHT MAKES THE CAR LOOK UNBALANCED!

YOU'D BETTER LISTEN TO ME, SPIKE!

RIP!

LATER, CAPTAIN KID! RIGHT NOW I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHERE I CAN PUT THIS HEADLIGHT WITHOUT CLUTTERING UP THE STREET!



BUT--

THERE--- THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT!



GOSH, IT'S SURE DARK UNDER THIS HOOD!

DO YOU HAVE TIME TO LISTEN TO ME NOW?



LATER! RIGHT NOW I WANT TO CHECK ON THE GASOLINE FEED LINE IF I CAN FIND IT---



-- WITH THIS MATCH!



NON-- HA, HA, NA! WHAT WERE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME, KID?

NOTHING IMPORTANT, SPIKE! EXCEPT THAT WAS YOUR FATHER'S REFINCED CAR!



OH, NO! I THOUGHT IT WAS YOUR CAR! MY FATHER, WILL KILL ME!

ALL I CAN SAY IS, WHATEVER HAPPENS TO YOU, YOU'LL DESERVE! NOW WAYBE YOU'LL SEE BRIND A BULLY DOESN'T PAY OFF!



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Captain MARVEL and

MR. TAWNY'S QUEST FOR YOUTH



WOO WOOO!
ME HEAR
MR INDIAN
CHIEF!

WHAT'S THIS,
MR TAWNY?
YOUR SECOND
CHILDHOOD?

TO BE YOUNG AGAIN! SUCH IS THE CRY OF MANY AN OLDER PERSON, DREAMING TONELY OF HIS CHILDHOOD DAYS!

CAN MR TAWNY, THE TALKING BEAR, RECAPTURE THE JOY OF THE DAYS WHEN HE WAS A CARE-FREE CUB? CAN CAPTAIN MARVEL, AIDING HIM, RECAPTURE HIS SANITY?

THOSE ARE GOOD QUESTIONS! READ ON FOR THE ANSWERS!



ONE--TWO--
HEP---HEP / STEP
SMARTLY, BOYS!
WE'VE A LONG WAY
TO GO BEFORE WE
SET UP CAMP!



ENJOYING THIS, MR. TAWNY?

IT'S THE GREATEST, BILLY! I'M GOING TO RECAPTURE YOUTH!



REMEMBER NOW IT STARTED A FEW DAYS AGO, BILLY? I WAS GLOOMY AND TIRED, NOT GETTING ANY FUN OUT OF LIFE! I FELT OLD!

AH HA! LIFE IS A DREARY BUSINESS!



"BUT THEN I SAW SOME BOYS PLAYING GAMES AND HAVING FUN, WITH ALL THE EXUBERANCE OF JOYFUL YOUTH! AND SUDDENLY I KNEW THE ANSWER!"

YAY!

YIPPER!

IT WAS THEN I RUSHED TO SEE YOU, BILLY, JUST WHEN YOU WERE HOLDING A CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB MEETING!



THEN IT'S DECIDED! WE'LL GO ON A CAMPING TRIP!

HEY, FELLOWS! MAY I GO ALONG, TOO?

IT'S MR. TAWNY! YAY!



WE NOT ONLY AGREED TO LET YOU JOIN US, BUT WE MADE YOU OUR LEADER!

YES, AND HERE I AM! ALREADY I FEEL TEN YEARS YOUNGER!



YAY! I'M AS RISKY AS A BOUNCING GOAT!

MR. TAWNY! DON'T OVERDO IT! BE CAREFUL! THERE ARE CLIFFS AND CHASMS AROUND!



HOLY MOLLY! I KNEW IT! SHAZAM!

ULP!

A BOLT OF VIVID LIGHTNING ANSWERS THE MYSTIC NAME AND BILLY IS MAGICALLY TRANSFORMED INTO...



BOON!

CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MOST TESTY MORTAL!



THIS CHAIN IS DEEBY! I'VE GOT TO CATCH MR. TAWNY BEFORE HE HITS BOTTOM!



HOLY MOLEY! WHERE IS HE?



HELP!

WHAT? HIS VOICE COMES FROM ABOVE ME?



SO THERE YOU ARE! YOU GOT CAUGHT UP HERE AND I SHOT DOWN FIRST YOU!

ER--THIS IS MOST EMBARRASSING!



YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED, MR. TAWNY! I SUGGEST YOU TONE YOUR SPIRITS DOWN A BIT! IT'S ALL RIGHT TO ACT YOUNG-- BUT TAKE IT EASY!

UH--PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT!

DANGER OVER, CAPTAIN MARVEL IS ABOUT TO CHANGE BACK TO BILLY BATSON WHEN...



HARR-- WHAT'S THAT?

MR. TAWNY IS AN OLD FOGEY! LET'S GIVE HIM THE WORKS!

GOOD IDEA!



CAPTAIN MARVEL IS UNABLE TO TELL WHICH TWO BOYS HE OVER-HEARD!

WAS IT ARMY? FREDDY? CHUCK? I'M NOT SURE WHO IT WAS! I'D BETTER JOIN 'EM THE NIXE MYSELF!



MR. FELLOWS! MAY I TAG ALONG?

MAY YOU? I'LL SAY!

OH BOY! GREAT!

WHAT AN HONOR!

COME ON, BOYS!
LET'S MAKE IT
DOUBLE-TIME
FOR THE NEXT
TEN OR TWENTY
MILES!

MR.
TAWNY!
TAKE IT
EASY!
THAT'S TOO
RUGGED
A PACE!



OH PISH
POSH, CAPTAIN
MARVEL! YOUTHFUL
ENERGY SURGES WITH-
IN ME! I CAN KEEP
THIS UP FOR
HOURS!



BUT ONLY A MINUTE LATER...

WHAT'S
THE
MATTER,
MR. TAWNY?

UFF! WHEEE!
THIS PACK
IS GETTING
HEAVIER!
WHO PUT ROCKS
IN IT?



HE'LL BE
ALL RIGHT, BOYS!
HE'S JUST
WINDED!



HEY, WAIT! MR
TAWNY'S PACK WAS
LOADED WITH ROCKS!
THOSE TWO BOYS ARE
CARRYING OUT THEIR MIS-
CHIEVOUS CAMPAIGN! BUT
I STILL DON'T KNOW
WHICH TWO BOYS!



HEE, HEE!
WE'VE GOT
CAPTAIN
MARVEL
GUESSING,
FRECKLES!

YEH, RED!
THAT'S
ALMOST
AS MUCH
FUN AS
WORKING
ON MR.
TAWNY!



THANKS
FOR CARRYING
MY PACK!
OH, MY POOR
FEET!

I THINK WE'D
BETTER MAKE
CAMP SOON
AND REST
UP!



I'M BETTER NOW! AH,
WHAT GREATER FUN IS
THERE THAN GETTING
UP A TENT?

I'LL ROUND UP
SOME FIREWOOD!



BUT POOR MR. TANNY DOESN'T REMAIN HAPPY LONG! FIRST HE BANGS HIS PAW—THEN...

SEE HEE! WATCH THIS, FRICKLES! THERE'S A STRIP BREEZE BLOWING UP!

OK!

LOOK OUT, MR. TANNY! THE TENT IS BLOWING AWAY!

WHEE!

EEAAAAA!

MR. TANNY BLEW AWAY WITH THE TENT, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

HOLY MOLEY!

ALL RIGHT! NO WISE-CRACKS, CAPTAIN MARVEL, PLEASE!

POOR MR. TANNY! HE'S THE VICTIM OF A COUPLE OF PRANKSTERS! BUT I CAN'T ACCUSE ANY KIDS TILL I GET PROOF!

LATER—

AHHH! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A CRACKLING CAMPFIRE, OH, CAPTAIN MARVEL?

MEANWHILE, FRICKLES AND RED ARE UP TO MORE TRICKS!

I'LL HIDE THIS SIGN AND WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

HEY, MR. TANNY! WE'VE FOUND A SWIMMING HOLE!





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